SUB inglès

you to stop

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes & Adam Levine

My heart's a stereo	And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me
It beats for you, so listen close	When you have to purchase mad D batteries
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
Make me your radio	You never know we (5) and go
And turn me up when you feel low	Like we're on the interstate
This melody was meant for you	I think I finally found a note to make you understand
Just sing along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)	If you can hear it, sing along and take me by the hands
If I was just another dusty record on the shelve	Keep myself (6) your head, like your favorite
Will you blow me off and play me like everybody else	tune
If I ask you to (1) my back	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
Could you manage that	My heart's a stereo
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that	It (7) for you, so listen close
Furthermore, I (2) for any skipp	ping Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
tracks	Make me your radio
'Cause this the last girl that played me	And turn me up when you (8) low
Left a couple cracks	This melody was meant for you
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that	Just sing along to my stereo
Cause holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
If I could only find a note to make you understand	(Oh oh oh) so sing along to my stereo
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	I only pray you never leave me behind
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	Because good music can be so hard to find
And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you	I take your hand and pull it (9) to mine
My heart's a stereo	Thought love was dead
It beats for you, so listen close	But now you're changing my mind
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	My heart's a stereo
	It beats for you, so listen close
Make me your radio	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Turn me up when you feel low	Make me your radio
This melody was meant for you	And (10) me up when you feel low
Just sing along to my stereo	This melody was meant for you
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	Just sing along to my stereo
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	It's ya boy Travie (Gym Class Heroes, baby!)
Would you hold me on your shoulder	So sing along to my stereo
Wherever you walk	Yeah!
Would you turn my volume up before of the cops	
And crank it higher everytime (3) (4)	



- 1. scratch
- 2. apologize
- 3. they
- 4. told
- 5. come
- 6. inside
- 7. beats
- 8. feel
- 9. closer
- 10. turn

Fill in the gaps